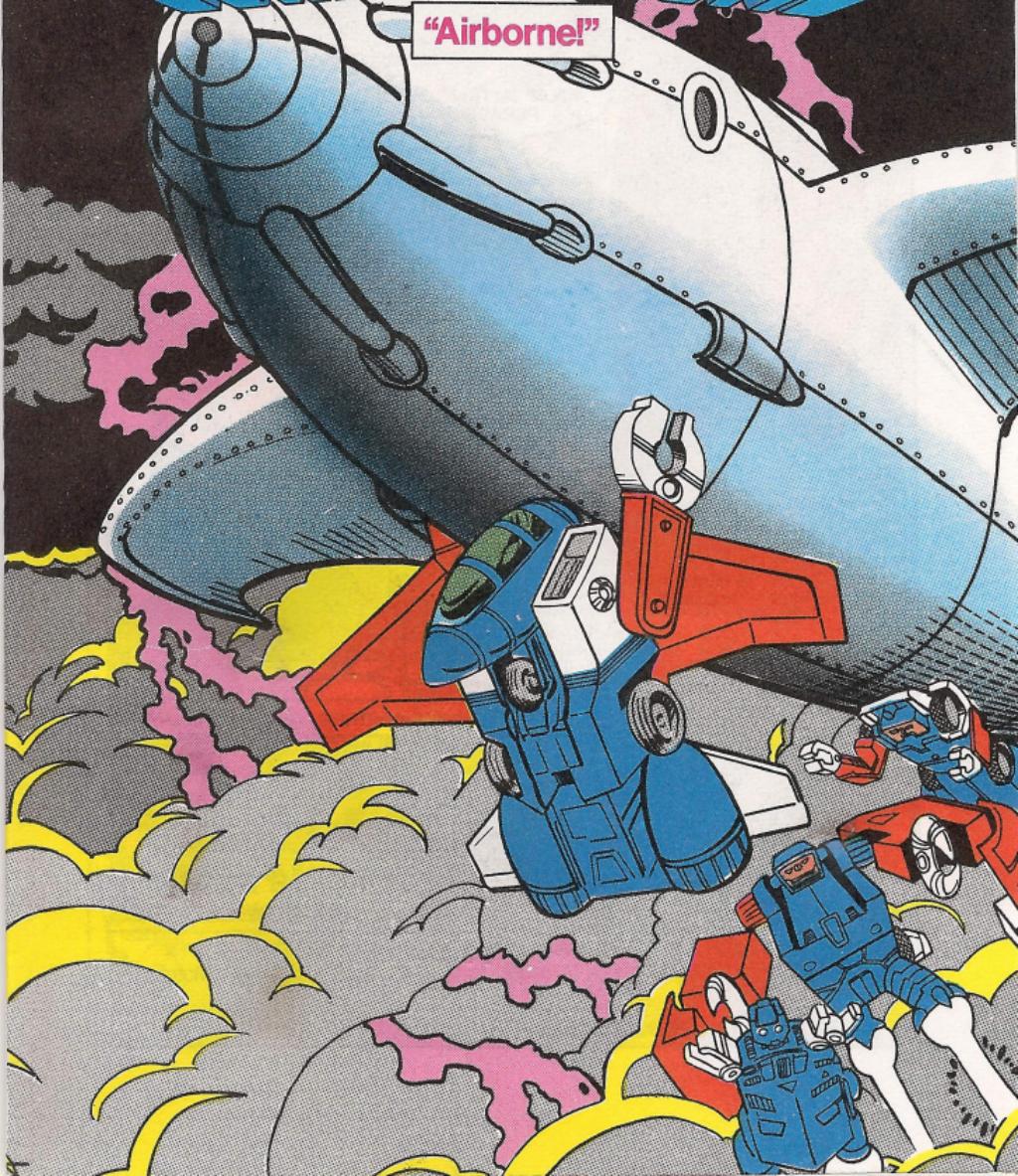




# COMMANDRONS™

"Airborne!"



YOUR ATTENTION,  
PLEASE!

IN CASE YOU'RE JUST JOINING US:  
THESE ARE THE COMMANDRONS,  
THE MOST AMAZING COLLECTION  
OF ROBOTS THE FARAWAY WORLD  
OF HAVON HAS EVER SEEN.

RIGHT NOW THEY'RE SPENDING  
A FEW QUIET HOURS AT HOME  
WITH THEIR HUMAN FRIENDS.

BUT IN A FEW MINUTES, THEY'LL BE--

# AIRBORNE!

-- TO BEGIN AN ADVENTURE  
THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!

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The DC bullet is a registered trademark of DC Comics Inc.

DR. WU--  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING WITH THOSE?

THESE ARE NEW  
COMMUNICATOR  
HELMETS--  
TO WEAR WHILE  
WORKING WITH  
THE ROBOTS!

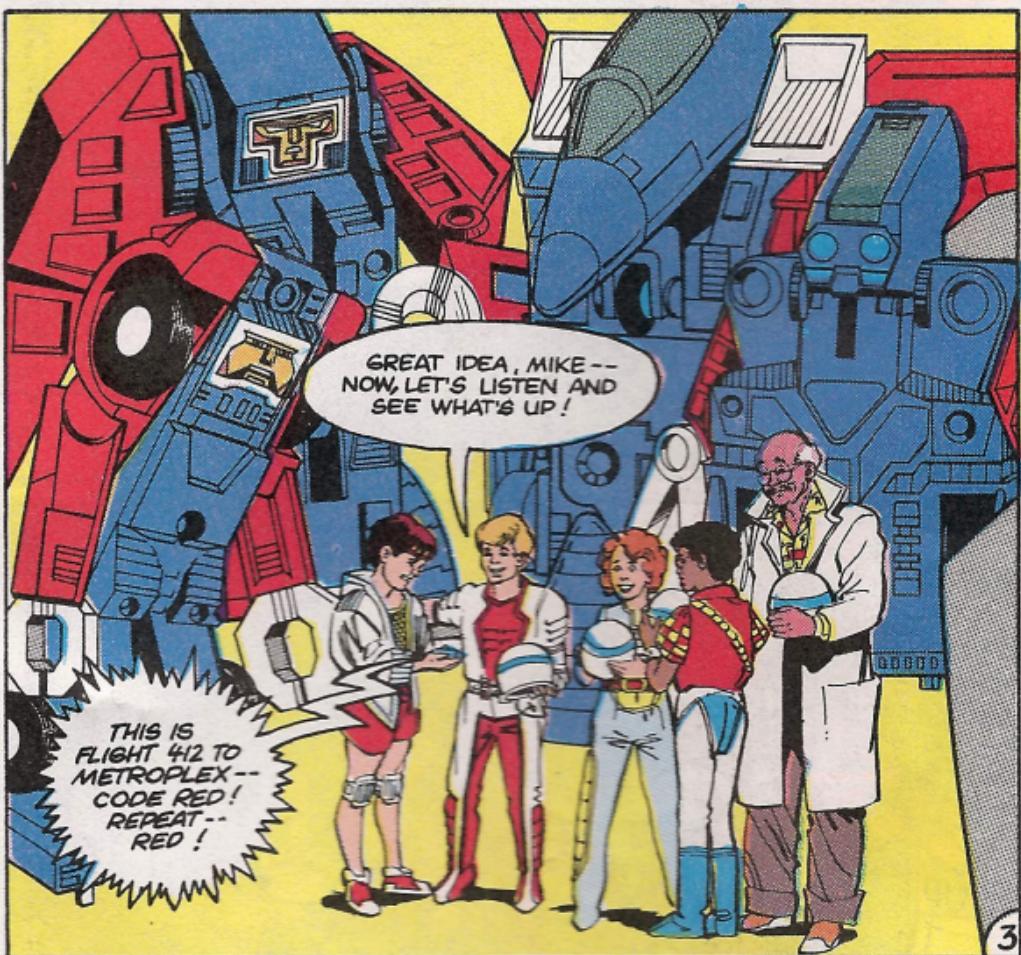
WITH THEM,  
WE CAN TALK TO  
EACH OTHER FROM  
WHEREVER YOU  
MAY BE--

--AND THEIR NEW  
VISORS WILL KEEP  
YOUR IDENTITIES A  
SECRET FROM--

--EH ?  
THAT SOUND --!

BEEFP  
BEEP  
BEEFP  
BEEFP  
BEEFP

WHOOPS /  
SORRY...





OUR  
ROBO-STEWARDS  
HAVE GONE BERSERK!  
THEY'VE BROKEN  
INTO THE COCKPIT--  
AND SMASHED ALL  
OUR NAVIGATION  
EQUIPMENT!

WE'RE FLYING  
BLIND!



WITHOUT  
THAT EQUIPMENT  
THAT AEROGLIDER  
WILL GO DOWN!  
THEY NEED  
OUR HELP!

WELL,  
WHAT ARE WE  
WAITING FOR?

LET'S GO!

AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...

HAVE YOU GOT  
A COMPU-READING ON  
THE AEROGLIDER YET,  
COMMANDER MAGNA?

IT'S HARD  
TO BE CERTAIN  
WHERE THEY ARE IN  
THIS STORM, JAK --  
BUT I THINK SO!

"WE SHOULD REACH THEM  
IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES!"

THERE  
THEY ARE!

AND, BOY--  
ARE THEY IN  
TROUBLE!

WE'VE GOT TO HANDLE  
THIS PROBLEM CAREFULLY--  
THE HUMANS INSIDE  
ARE DELICATE  
CREATURES!

I'VE GOT  
A PLAN...

THE ROBOTS FOLLOW  
COMMANDER MAGNA'S  
INSTRUCTIONS TO THE  
LETTER, UNTIL ...

COMMANDER MAGNA--  
YOU'RE A GENIUS!

THANKS TO YOU,  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
GUIDE THE PLANE  
HOME SAFELY!

THAT IS --  
IF EVERYONE  
ELSE KEEPS DOING  
THEIR PART!

QUIT WORRYING, MOTRON!  
THIS IS A BREEZE!

UH, I THINK  
IT'S TOO EARLY  
TO CELEBRATE,  
GUYS --

--I'M PICKING UP  
ANOTHER DISTRESS  
SIGNAL!

THANKS  
FOR YOUR HELP,  
WHOEVER YOU ARE  
OUT THERE -- BUT THE  
ROBOTS ARE STILL  
RIOTING IN HERE!

I HEARD THAT, JAK--  
AND I'M ALREADY  
WORKING ON IT !

PROTECTED BY  
SOLARDYN'S BODY,  
MIKE DROPS DOWN  
ONTO THE PLANE...

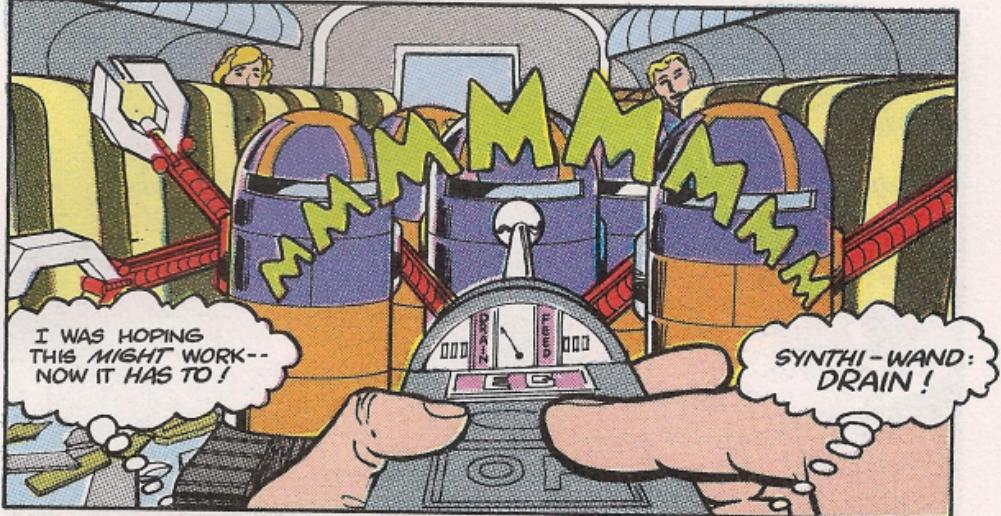
MY  
SYNTHI-WAND  
SHOULD BE  
ABLE TO  
DRAIN THE  
ENERGY FROM  
THE PLANE'S  
ELECTRONIC  
ESCAPE HATCH  
AND...

-- IT'S OPEN, JAK !

GERONIM--

-- O -- OH, BOY...

INTRUDER.  
INTRUDER.  
DESTROY.



HEY, KID!  
YOU OKAY?

NO PROBLEM...  
JUST A LITTLE  
ENERGY  
OVERLOAD...

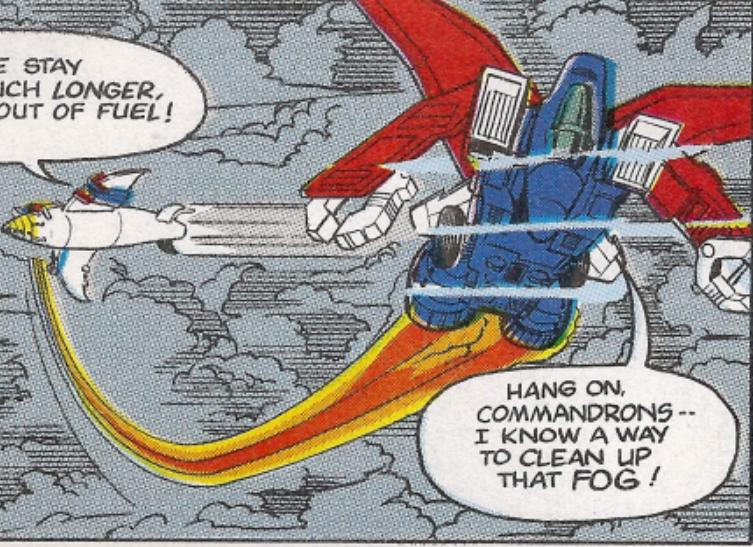
YEAH! I--  
HUH?

YOU SURE ZAPPED  
THOSE ROBO-STEWARDS!  
YOU'RE A HERO!

KIDS --  
LISTEN UP!  
THIS IS DR. WU!

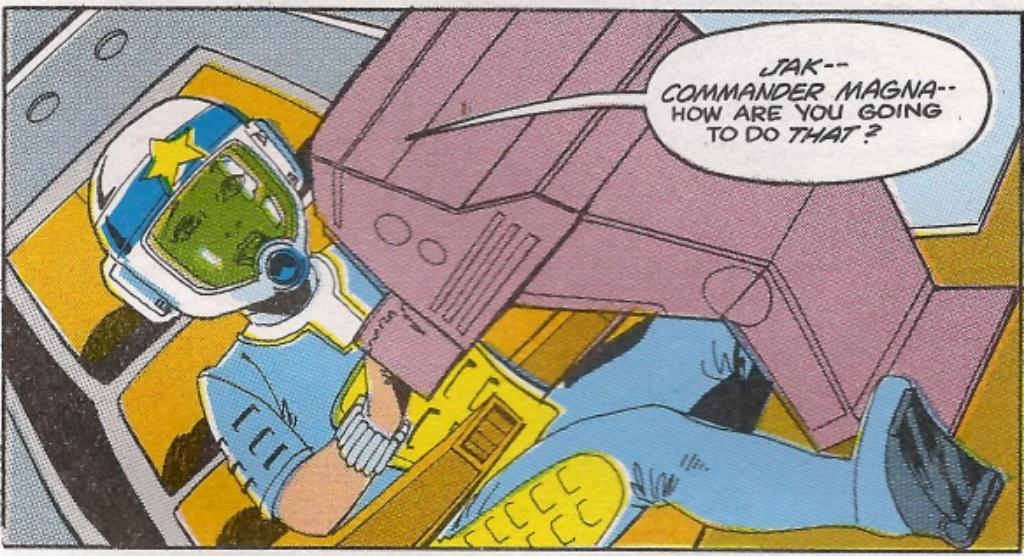
IT APPEARS  
YOUR MISSION  
ISN'T OVER YET!  
THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
PROBLEM!

A DENSE FOG  
HAS BLANKeted  
THE AIRPARK!  
YOU CAN'T LAND  
UNTIL IT'S  
CLEARED!



BUT IF WE STAY UP HERE MUCH LONGER,  
WE'LL RUN OUT OF FUEL!

HANG ON,  
COMMANDRONS --  
I KNOW A WAY  
TO CLEAN UP  
THAT FOG !



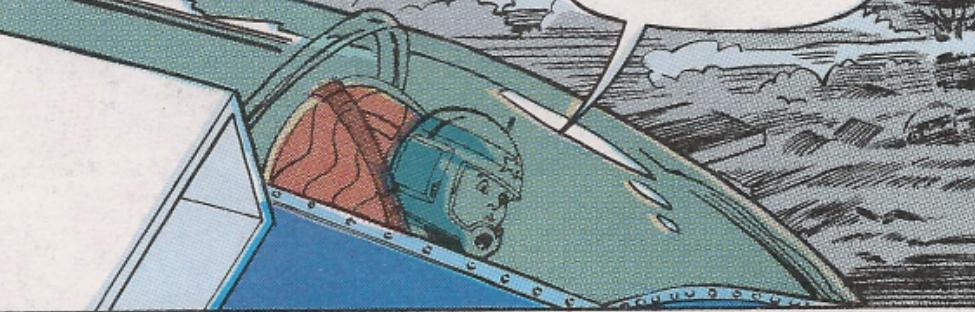
JAK--  
COMMANDER MAGNA--  
HOW ARE YOU GOING  
TO DO THAT ?



SIMPLE , DEB--  
WE'LL JUST SHINE  
LIKE THE SUN !

AND SOON...

I DON'T KNOW,  
COMMANDER MAGNA--  
THE AIRPARK SHOULD  
BE HERE, BUT...



WELL, JAK, THERE'S ONE WAY  
TO FIND OUT FOR SURE--

TURBO-BURNERS ON--  
MAXIMUM!

IT SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE,  
BUT THE BLAZING ENGINES OF  
THE ROBOT JET FIGHTER RIP  
INTO THE FOG, CUTTING  
THROUGH IT, BURNING IT--

--FORCING IT TO EVAPORATE  
AND RISE OFF THE AIRPARK  
RUNWAY!

THEN, FLYING IN EVER -  
WIDENING CIRCLES,  
COMMANDER MAGNA  
CATCHES THE REMAINING  
FOG --



-- AND SENDS IT BACK  
INTO THE SKY!



IN MOMENTS ...

I'M NOT SURE I LIKE  
THIS ATTENTION!

I AGREE!  
THIS PUBLICITY HAS  
NOTHING TO DO  
WITH OUR MISSION!

AW, C'MON, GUYS--  
WE'RE HEROES!  
LET'S ENJOY IT!

DENYS -- DON'T!  
WE CAN'T LET ANYONE  
KNOW WHO WE  
REALLY ARE--OR WE  
COULD HAVE REAL  
PROBLEMS IN  
THE FUTURE!

SHE'S RIGHT!  
IF PEOPLE FOUND OUT  
ABOUT US, THEY MIGHT  
WANT TO USE THE  
COMMANDRONS FOR EVIL  
RATHER THAN FOR GOOD!

MEANWHILE, FAR AWAY...

-- THE ACCIDENT WAS  
CAUSED BY FAULTY COMPUTER  
BRAIN-CHIPS INSTALLED IN  
ROBO-STEWARDS  
MANUFACTURED BY  
SLAGBOTS, INC.,  
AND --

BAH!

MY ROBO-STEWARDS  
WOULDN'T HAVE GONE  
HAYWIRE IF I'D HAD  
THE SECRET OF THE  
COMMANDRONS'  
BRAIN-CHIPS--

AND I  
WILL HAVE  
IT!

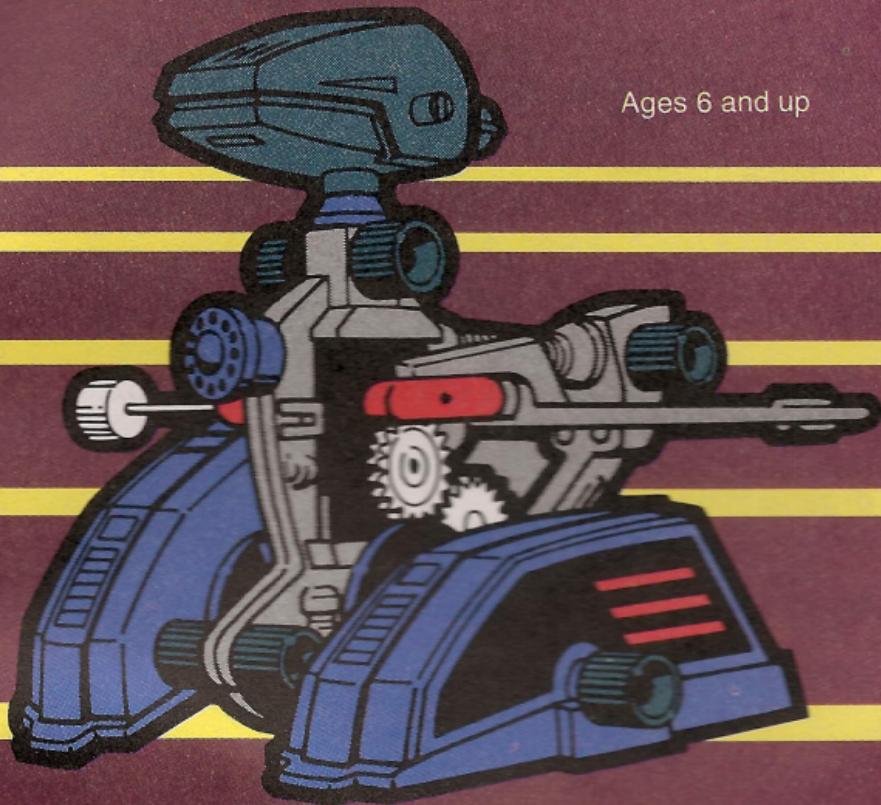
...AND WITH IT, I,  
SYLVESTER SLÄG --

--WILL  
CONTROL  
ALL OF  
HAVON!

NEXT:  
THE  
**COPY-BOTS!**

# ROBO STRUX™

## SPECIAL EDITION



Ages 6 and up

## CONSTRUCT IT- IT'S MOTORIZED!

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**TOMY**

Exceeds or meets safety standard PS72-76.

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- ★ A dated register receipt (circle date of purchase & price) and UPC Code from any Tomy toy.

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